

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO. 44.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON. Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer. Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

J. JOHNSTONE & JONES, Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, etc. Offices: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina. T. C. JOHNSTONE. FORD JONES, B.A.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Boile's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. Surgeon Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Regina office open from 18 to 29 of each month.

W. D. COWAN, L. D. S., D. D. S., Surgeon-Dentist, of Regina, (graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world) visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance agent; Issuer Marriage Licenses; School Debutantes bought; Home-made entries made; Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale; Money to Loan.

I. O. F. Court Moose Jaw No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Amable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend. Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, April 30th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

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Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at Mr. Wm. Grayson's office will receive prompt attention.

LUMBER - YARD AND FACTORY.

Building material of all kinds on hand. We manufacture windows, doors, frames, scroll sawing, &c. Any of the above not in stock, made to order on shortest notice. We are headquarters for screens, windows, and doors. Cedar and spruce posts for fencing. Fancy or plain pickets for fencing. We have on hand a quantity of chop, and have just received a car of oak wood. Call and get our cash prices; you will find them right.

E. Simpson & Co.

**FOR WINES,
LIQUORS & CIGARS,**

The pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, also American Lager, Domestic Ale and Porter, Guinness's Stout, and Bass' Pale Ale, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD.
Terms Cash. —

Store closes at 18 o'clock; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

HOUSE : : CLEANING

The season has arrived when everybody will be looking for something new in the way of house furnishings. Our new goods have all arrived now and been placed in stock and we can give you better value, newer styles, and lower prices than ever.

Tapestry carpets, wool carpets, union carpets, kemp carpets, linoleums, oilcloths, carpet rugs—have some elegant designs; Snyrna mats all sizes and all prices; we have some beautiful patterns and marked at hard time prices.

Curtains and Curtain Poles.

Lace curtains by the yard and by the pair. Just think! A pair of lace curtains tape bound 2½ yards long for 40 cts. a pair. Chenille curtains, art muslins, white spot curtain muslin, art silks, silkettes, saten cretonnes, cretonnes double and single fold from 11 cts. per yard and up; curtain poles, a new stock of beautiful designs. All prices. No need to send your money out of town for those goods; get just as good value at home and you see what you are buying.

Dress Goods.

Our imported order has at last reached us and we are showing some extra values in the latest styles of dress fabrics. Just take a look through this department and see the new serges, black and navy; new fancy dress goods in pattern lengths, all extra value and you can say whether pretty or not; ginghams, fast colors, 7 cts. worth 10 cts.

Ladies' Puritan Underwear.

We have over 35 dozen in stock, prices from 8 cts. each up; also silk vests in Health Brand, cashmere vests in Health Brand, very superior goods for durability and comfort.

Hats, Hats, Hats.

We have lots of them, felt, fur and straw, hard and soft, high and low, with the one great feature and that is low in price.

Perrin's Biscuits.

Good fresh stock. See our show window for variety and price.

- 12 PAIR MEN'S SOCKS FOR \$1.00.
- SEE OUR NEW PARASOLS, LADIES' & CHILDREN'S -

We would invite our customers to inspect those lines, and we guarantee to give you good value for every cent and save your money at

T. W. Robinson's.



: I. M. CHALMERS :

With the keen competition of trade we have been stimulated to greater care in purchasing than formerly and the result is our stock is undoubtedly the choicest and presents greater values than heretofore.

PRINTS.

In prints the variety and patterns are much superior, embracing the latest designs and colorings. Extra wide cloth which usually sells at 15 cts. we offer for 13½ cts.

One of Our Many Leaders.

Ladies' Health Brand under vests only 9 cents each—Extra Value.

DRESS GOODS.

Our Dress Goods in costume length are acknowledged by all to be wonderful. They are meeting with ready sale. Our Cashmerettes, Crappons, and Duckings are undoubtedly the finest. We invite every lady to examine our many lines.

I. M. CHALMERS.

FURS | HIDES | PEELS | WOOL

Ship Everything of this Sort to

Jas. McMillan & Co. MINNEAPOLIS, - INCORPORATED.

EXPORTERS OF FINE NORTHERN FURS.

WRITE - FOR - CIRCULAR - GIVING - LATEST - MARKET - PRICES. To Try Us with Shipment.

PARLIAMENT.

Some of the Matters Upon Which There Will be Discussion in the House.

The speech by which Lord Aberdeen opened Parliament on the 18th inst., was neither long nor startling in the nature of its contents. It referred to the death of Sir John Thompson, the French Treaty, the recent action of the Imperial Parliament to enable Australian governments to enter preferential trade relations with self-governing British colonies, depression of trade and the necessity of economy, the proposed admission of Newfoundland, and gave promise that papers relating to the Manitoba school difficulty would be laid before the House. The only legislation foreshadowed was by the following paragraph:—The measure relating to bankruptcy and insolvency and to joint stock companies will be laid before you. You will also be asked to consider certain amendments to the Insurance Act, and to an Act respecting Dominion notes, to the Dominion Lands Act, to the Indian Act, to the North-West Territories Representation Act, as also to a bill respecting the land subsidy of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co.

BILLS PROPOSED.

Mulock introduces a bill to reduce the Governor-General's pay to \$25,000, which sum shall include travelling expenses, servants' wages, allowances for light, fuel, &c., at Rideau Hall.

Mulock will also move to prohibit by Members and Senators.

McMullen will attack the superannuation system.

Charlton was the first to give notice of a bill—that to provide for better observance of the Lord's Day. He will also move the repeal of the Dominion Franchise Act, and substitution of provincial lists; and will move an amendment to make more effective provision for punishment of seduction and abduction.

THE DEFICIT.

The debate on the address was marked by the oratory of Laurier, Foster, Cartwright and Tupper, all of whom failed to further commit themselves on the school question. The most notable feature of the debate was the forced confession by Foster of the charge made by Cartwright, that a late financial statement in the official gazette was false and misleading. The statement showed a surplus of funds amounting to over half a million dollars, when in reality there was at the time, as Foster admitted, a deficit of over five millions.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

In the Senate on Monday evening Premier Bowell gave a hint that the government will proceed to extreme measures to enforce the mandate to Manitoba. He said: If the people of Manitoba are patriotic they will keep this question out of the arena of Dominion politics, but if they desire to continue flinging the firebrand among the electorate of this country, who I am sure, are desirous of living in peace and harmony, they will reject all overtures and act upon the suggestions of those who are leading the opposition throughout the country. I can only say that when the time comes, if it should come, for action by this government, the people of Canada will find that the present administration are quite prepared to assume the responsibility which may fall upon them, no matter what the result may be.

Mr. Davis is reported to have made a furious onslaught on Attorney-General Sifton of Manitoba, on account of the speeches made by Mr. Sifton in Haldimand, in defence of the National School system. Davis has also denied that he told Winnipeg reporters that he would oppose interference with Manitoba.

M'CARTHY'S PROPOSALS.

McCarthy proposes to introduce three bills. One amends the elections act so as to make its provisions against corruption more stringent. Another amends the North-West Territories Act by giving the Assembly power to deal with the dual language and separate schools. The third purposed to deprive the government of the day of the power to control the dates of elections by providing that when a vacancy occurs the speaker shall forthwith issue his warrant for a writ and the clerk of the crown in chancery shall after a certain number of days issue the writ. This is the system as practised in England.

THE MINSTRELS.

Burnt Cork Artists Lure the People of Moose Jaw from Bull Care.

The town hall could hold no more than were packed into it on Friday evening, when under the auspices and in aid of the local branch of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, the Moose Jaw amateur minstrels ushered in Bonbo and Tambo and Mr. Johnson to make their initial bow to the public.

The entertainment, in its entirety, was highly amusing and successful. Bonbo (Mr. W. J. Holmes) was inimitable; he who could pick him out in a congregation of genuine woolly-heads, would indeed be an expert. Tambo (Mr. Ed. Gurney) was also right in line, and their jokes, fresh or "smelt," lost nothing by their way of telling them. Mr. W. J. Nelson made the pompous and acceptable interlocutor, filling the bill to a nicety. The circle was filled in by Messrs. Potter, Battell, Thompson, Keys, Hunt, Fleming, Bailey and Mann. The whole comprised a double quintette of first-class and well balanced voices.

Some items of the after "variety" were irresistibly funny. Prof. Vandermilt (Mr. F. A. Meller) arrived in a 3 foot white stove-pipe hat and horse-shoe goggles; his stump speech was enough to kalsomine the hall. The boxing match by Profs. Long and Shortweight (Messrs. Meller and Mann) sent the audience into hysterics. (Longweight contended himself with high-strikes). Mr. Fleming gave a neat exhibition of balancing, and showed prodigious strength with wooden weights and dumb-bells. Messrs. Holmes and Gurney in a plantation sketch, introducing banjo solo and clog dance, received a hearty encore.

The show concluded with a comical negro farce "The Mischievous Nigger," in which the parts were cleverly taken by Messrs. Nelson, Holmes, Fleming, Sanderson, Bailey, and Walter Simington. The latter two posed as members of the gentler sex, and their coyness caused shrieks of merriment. Mr. Holmes was the mischievous nigger; he fairly glistened with mischief. Mr. Fleming acted the Frenchman with marked ability, and Mr. Sanderson as an Irish lad was right at home (under the table). Mr. Nelson impersonated the master of a rum household, and carried off his part perfectly.

Mr. McCaul during the whole entertainment proved an efficient musical director. Associated with him were Messrs. Harry Bates and Jas. Sanderson. It is probable that the C.P.R. will shortly put a ballast train on the Soo Line.

son Brown; Committee of Management, W. Rollo, Sr., John Rollo, Ernest Drummond. This club practices every night on the common on the south side of River street, east, just east of Wm. McCarter's residence.

Third we have the Maple Leaf juvenile baseball club, composed of members residing in the west side of the town. The club practices every night near the grounds of the senior club at the west end. We have not learned the names of the officers in this club.

The Star and Maple Leaf have twice met in friendly contest. The games have been witnessed by many of the townspeople who were unanimous in their statement that they enjoyed the game even more than seeing the seniors play. Mr. Nelson upped for the lads on each occasion and the games were played strictly according to league laws.

And lastly we have the baseball club in connection with the Public School Athletic Association. This is composed of lads averaging from about 15 to 18. James Christie we believe is the captain, but we are not aware of the names of the full list of officers. This club practices on the common north-west of the public school, the old practice ground of the Crescents.

Hurrah for baseball!

Katevan.

(From Our Own Correspondent)

KATEVAN, April 24, 1895.—The entertainment given by the public school pupils on Monday the 14th inst. for the purpose of establishing a school library was a decided success, a considerable sum being realized. A long programme consisting of fancy drills, pantomimes, etc., was very successfully rendered, the pupils acquitting themselves in a manner which reflects great credit on Mr. McCulloch, the teacher, and others who assisted in drilling them.

A detachment of police in charge of Sergt. McGinnis arrived from Regina yesterday for patrol duties along the boundary, with headquarters here.

Mr. Spence, C.P.R. Agent here, has now an extra assistant in the shape of a nine pound operator who arrived last week.

Several of our citizens who left for the Kootenay district recently, report things brick there, having secured lucrative positions.

It is reported that the C.P.R. will shortly put a ballast train on the Soo Line.

Sunny South.

April 22, 1895.—Prairie fires are a very common occurrence. Since the 4th we have had no less than three fires in the southwest part of this settlement. Some one must want to try the fire guards to see if they are safe.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates have returned to the farm after a winter's experience on the ranch.

Seeding is general and if the weather remains fine for the next two weeks the spring work will be nearly done.

Mack has been out in this neighborhood making bargains to accommodate the people.

An enjoyable evening was spent at Mrs. Keay's last week by the young people of the neighborhood.

Some of our farmers are thinking of starting a Patron lodge in this settlement.

Mr. Reed is going to run a cattle herd for the season.

Wm. Harris is going to run a horse herd east of F. Thomas' farm.

Mr. Thomas says he thinks the C.P.R. would make money if they furnished the farmers with all the seed they need. They would get big returns by moving the freight.

Mr. Cathead has given up all hopes of getting a school near his place at present and has decided to send his children to the town school.

The Edmonton Bulletin says:—Jas. Ross, M. I. A. for Moose Jaw, who recently became a member of the North-West executive, was speaker of the late Assembly and is the senior member of the North-West legislature, having sat for Moose Jaw continuously in the old North-West council and the present assembly ever since 1883. The continued confidence shown in Mr. Ross by his constituents in five successive election contests, and the confidence shown in him by the late assembly in electing him speaker and in re-electing him after he had resigned, is sufficient evidence as to Mr. Ross' faithfulness and ability in the discharge of his public duties, and a sufficient guarantee not only as to his fitness for his present position but as to the advantage to the Territories in having such a man in such a position.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes it from the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. Sold by W. W. Cole, Druggist.

UNDER A CLOUD

THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

CHAPTER XXXV.

A MODERN INQUISITION.

The next day was a busy one for Guest. He had to attend court, and in the afternoon he stole a visit to Miss Jerold, where, by "the merest chance," he found Edie, who was also there by "the merest chance," but they had a long chat about their invalids, as they termed them, and their Guest spoke of his ideas respecting Brettison.

"And you sit here talking to me?" she said. "Why, you ought to be having the place searched."

"You think so, too?"

"Of course, and without loss of time. Why, Percy, he may have known all about Malcolm Stratton's trouble, and now the chance has gone forever."

"Steady, steady!" said Guest, smiling at the girl's impetuosity. "Don't let your imagination run away with you. It's rather bad sometimes."

He left almost directly, and was half disposed to go straight to the police station nearest the inn; but it occurred to him that he had stirred Stratton a good deal on the previous night, and that if he could get his friend's interest full upon this matter it would be a good thing.

"I dare say it will all turn out to be nothing—more imagination," he thought; but, even if it is, it may do something to get the poor fellow out of this morbid state. After all, Brettison may be there.

Guest felt so little upon the matter that he did not hurry to his friend's rooms till after dinner, and, to his surprise, found that he was either in or obstinately determined not to be interrupted, for there was no reply to his knocking.

"I'll get him to let me have a latchkey," he thought, "for he is not fit to be left alone."

On the chance of Stratton being there he went on to Beachers' Inn, and, to his surprise and satisfaction, he saw a light in the room.

After a few minutes his knock was responded to, and he was admitted.

"You have come again, then," said Stratton reproachfully.

"Of course," replied Guest, and he snatched at the idea again about Brettison. "Look here," he said, "I have made up my mind that the proper thing to do is to have that room entered, Brettison has been away months, and it ought to be done."

"But you have no authority," said Stratton uneasily.

"You have, as his nearest friend and neighbor."

"No, no, no," said Stratton uneasily.

"I tell you it's right," said Guest, "We'll go to the station quietly, give notice, and a couple of men will come, and bring a locksmith or carpenter to open the door."

"Impossible! The publicity: it would be horrible."

"If we found the fellow lying dead there, yes. But he may not be."

"No, he may not be, so it cannot be done," said Stratton, with an unwonted animation which made Guest the more eager.

"But it can."

"I say no," said Stratton angrily.

"But I say yes."

"You have no right, no business whatever, to interfere in the matter. I will not have Mr. Brettison's place broken open and his things disturbed. It should not be done."

"Bravo," thought Guest; "a little more argument of this sort would bring him round." And full of determination, right or wrong, to persevere he said distinctly:

"Look here, Stratton, have you any special reason for refusing to listen to my words?"

"—I—a reason?" cried Stratton looking startled. "None whatever."

"Oh! You seemed so stubborn."

"The natural feeling of a scientific man against intruders meddling with his study."

"Mr. Brettison made no objection to your breaking in upon him when he was dangerously ill and would have died without your help."

Stratton was silenced for the moment, but he broke out directly with:

"But I am sure he has not been back."

"How can you be, away as you have been so long?"

"I should have heard him or seen him. He would have come in to me."

"Look here, Stratton," said Guest last, "if you oppose my wishes so strongly I shall think that you have some special reason for it."

Stratton's eyes contracted a little as he looked fixedly at his friend.

"I shall not oppose you, then," he said, after moistening his lips, as if speaking was an effort. "Have the place examined."

"I will," cried Guest eagerly. "Come on with me to the police station, and let's give information."

Stratton shrank back in his seat.

"No, no. Speak to the people at the lodge; the man can open the door."

"No, I am not going to have the matter spread abroad. And I do not accept the responsibility. No hesitation now; come on."

Stratton was so weakened by ill health and nervous shock that, in spite of him, he felt compelled to yield, and ten minutes later they were in the cold, formal station, where he felt as if in a dream, held there against his will, and listening while Guest told the inspector on duty his suspicions as if they were those of his neighbor Stratton, who, of course, was not sure, only uneasy, and desirous of quietly learning whether, by any possibility, there was something wrong.

"We'll soon see to that, sir," said the inspector quietly, and sending a message by a constable, a sergeant was called into the office, the master explained to him, and, after a sharp glance at the two strangers, he proposed to call and get Johnson to come with them, as he would be home from work and they could pick him up on the way.

The inspector expressed his approval, and then said:

"I hope, gentlemen, you will find it is

all a mistake, for your friend's sake. Good evening."

As soon as they were outside the sergeant turned to them.

"As you want to make no fuss, gentlemen, and would like the matter kept quiet suppose you both go on? I'll join you in ten minutes with my man. People may notice it, if we all go together."

Guest nodded, and they separated. Then a cab wailed, and Stratton's chambers once more reached.

Here the latter grew strangely excited, and began to protest against the proceeding.

"Look here," said Guest warmly, "if I had had any doubt about its being right I should go on now."

"Why?" cried Stratton wonderingly.

"Because the excitement of another's trouble or suffering is rousing you up, old fellow, and making you seem something like what you were of old."

Stratton caught him by the arm, and was about to insist upon the plan being given up, when there was a sharp ray at the door, and Guest caught up candle and matches and led the way out to the landing, followed by Stratton, who looked as if he were in a dream.

The sergeant was outside with a man of the regular carpenter class, with a bag swinging over his shoulder by a hamper-strung through the handle.

"Here we are gentlemen," said the police officer. "Cecil! Shan't wait, sir; I have lantern, and it will be handy. You wish it all to be done quietly, you say, but I'm afraid our friend here will make a little noise with his tools. People downstairs will hear."

"They are only offices below," said Guest.

"Upstairs, then?"

"No one there in the evening."

"That's right then, sir. Which is the door?"

A word from Guest, Stratton moved across the landing and turned down the passage in which Brettison's doorway stood, moving still in the same dreamy fashion, as his friend's will forced him to act, and as they reached the doorway the sergeant turned on his lantern, so that the light played upon the keyhole.

"Now, Jem," he said, "have a look at it. What do you say?"

The man slouched up, and the shadow of his lantern, its closely fitting cap, glided over the door, as he turned from side to side to get a good look at the little opening.

"Light more this way, matey," he growled, in an ill-used tone. "That'll do, Steady, please. I don't want to look at the 'inges."

"There you are, then. Well, is it a pick or a sawcut?"

"Pick," said the man, swinging his bag down on the floor and opening it by drawing out the hammer.

There was a faint jingle as the bag was opened, and its owner looked up in a protesting way.

"Can't work if you make a Jacky Lattern game of it, matey. I want to see."

The light shone full on the oil-painting across the room; the face of the gray, benevolent-looking man seeming to gaze at them reproachfully.

"Yes, my old friend's portrait," said Stratton, with a sigh.

"Better let me go first, sir," said the sergeant, pressing before Stratton, who was about to enter, but he was too late. Stratton took a step forward, caught his foot against something, and nearly fell headlong into the room.

"Mind my tools, please," growled the workman, stooping to pick up his bag, which had fallen in the darkness of the open doorway, and then all stepped cautiously into the well-furnished room, which was, in almost every respect, a repetition of Stratton's, only reversed, and a good deal encumbered with large, open cases full of bulky foliage, containing series of pressed and dried plants. These bid a great deal of the paneling and carvings, save on the right, where, on either side of the beautiful old fireplace, were two low doors, forming the entrance to the passages which connected the room with Stratton's when they were part of a suite.

Away to the left was another door, matching those by the fireplace—that leading into the botanist's bed-chamber; and wherever a space was left on the paneling, there was a portrait, in an old tarnished gilt frame, of some ancestor, each dimly seen though he had been asked, he could not have explained why.

"I should say there is a cupboard here," continued the sergeant, turning back to examine it. "Fastened up, but he was a cupboard like the other, of course."

Guest glanced at Stratton again in the gloom, but he could see nothing now, with the light averted, only hear his heavy breathing, which was faintly stertorous, as from exertion.

"Let me see, gentlemen, you live in the next chamber?"

Stratton was silent, while Guest met the officer's eye, and involuntarily answered: "Yes."

"Do they back on to there?"

"Yes; part of the old suite," said Guest, answering, as it were, against his will.

"I'll trouble you to take me in there for a moment," said the man decisively.

Stratton drew a deep breath, and without a word led the way out into the passage and round to his own door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

amount of nerve force. He was forced to make a call on nature for a further supply.

He strode across to the chamber-door, threw it open, and walked in, the other following and standing just inside, as he made the light play round a well-furnished bedroom where everything was exactly in its place—the bed made, dressing table in perfect order, and a couple of cupboards displaying nothing within but sundry clothes hanging from pegs.

"Aren't in here," said the sergeant, after a final look round. "Never be stronger than one thing, Jim," he added.

"Well," said the man, "if you mean, pardner, that everything looks too tidy, and as if things had been straightened up all but the table-kiver, that's just what I was a-thinking."

"Right," said the sergeant; "that was the one thing forgotten or left in the hurry."

"Oh, no," said Guest quickly. "I see we have raised a false alarm."

"May be," said the sergeant firmly, "but I'm not satisfied yet. Let's go back in the other room, please. I want to know what that table-cover means. Hello!"

"Here," said Guest, pointing to where a lit old-fashioned candlestick lay on a stand containing folies of dried plants.

"Well, sir, that was knocked down," said the sergeant.

"We are wasting time," said Stratton man, so that the door will close."

"Stop a bit, sir, please," said the sergeant; "we haven't done yet."

He stepped at once to the paneled door on the left of the fireplace, turned the handle, threw it open, and made his light play on the long, deep, narrow closet, one side of which was filled from floor to ceiling by a rack laden with books of pressed plants.

"Looks as if it had once been a passage," said the sergeant, "an oak panel right over the fireplace. Well, nobody there," he continued, as he backed out and closed the door.

"That will do," said Stratton, speaking more firmly now. "My friend and I made a mistake. We are much obliged for all you have done, and—"

"Not quite done, sir," said the sergeant grimly; and he crossed to the other side of the fireplace, took hold of the handle of the closed up door, left to make both sides match, and tried to turn it, but it was fast.

Stratton turned hastily, but he was in the shade.

"No cupboard there," said Guest sharply.

The sergeant turned quickly, and his light flashed across the faces of two friends. He saw Stratton's wild look, and he tapped on the panel.

"No cupboard, sir? Sounds hollow, too."

Guest caught sight of his friend's face at the same moment, and his pulses leaped, as he was confused mist of m.^s his flooded his brain, and something made him keep silent, though he had been asked, he could not have explained why.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HORSES FASCINATED BY FIRE.

The Animals Seized With a Strange Madness When in Peril.

The panic that is inspired in the minds of horses by a phenomenon so strange as fire can be understood only by those who have witnessed a fire in a large stable where numbers of horses are kept.

The scene that ensues is one of the most frightful that can be conceived. The horses are rescued from the burning building with the utmost difficulty and only with the most serious peril to the lives and limbs of the rescuers. The animals go mad with fright, rear, kick and dash from side to side so wildly as to make an attempt at rescue as perilous as an advance on a hostile battery. When rescued they will often break away from those who hold them and charge back at full speed into the burning building, there to perish in the flames. They resist every attempt to take them out. They have been known to tear their rescuers with their teeth, to throw them to the ground and trample on them, to kick out their brains. As the fury of the flames increases so does the panic of the unfortunate animals. They scream out in their agony as the fire reaches their sides, yet will they not for all that seek safety in the open air. They run madly with fear, and yet remain to be burned to death when a ten seconds' run would carry them to liberty, but they never make the run, the stall, or the barn, where they seem to fancy they are safe.

Everything looked in order, with one exception. The thick Turkey carpet and heavy rug were exactly as they had been laid; the fireplace showed the coal, wood, and paper neatly laid; and the chairs were all duly ranged in their places; but the sergeant's light rested upon a heavy oblong affair, with four massive carved legs—which was top was bare, for the thick green cloth cover, with bullion braiding at the border, had been half dragged off, and lay in folds from the top to the floor, only kept from falling right by the heavy lamp, and looking as if it had been hastily dragged down from some by the table, or caught by someone's foot, when passing hastily to the door.

"Do you gentlemen mean to stop?" he said, speaking now a little more rapidly.

There was no reply and the man stepped forward to the table, raised one corner of the cloth quickly, and then swung it right up and steadily lowered it again, while Guest uttered a sigh of relief, for there was nothing visible but the heavy legs of the table.

"Enough to deceive any man," said the sergeant, when he had stopped and listened, walked back, and softly closed both doors.

"May as well be private, gentleman," he said. "Eh?"

This last to the workman, who had mutely something in a low voice.

"I says I could a' swore he was there."

"So could I, Jemmy," replied the sergeant, as he made the light play around the room again, and let it rest upon the chamber-door.

"There is nothing, you see," said Stratton, rather quickly.

"Haven't done yet, sir," replied the sergeant.

"I pretty well used to this sort o' chargin', but I've paid my soul I feel as if I should like to turn that round. It's just as if it was watching me. There, let's get it over."

"Something's rasty," said the sergeant.

"No, it ain't that," said the man, taking the remark literally.

"Look's 'ly enough, but it's such a run un-aseert of a double-trouble back-fall. I don't know wha people are about, inventing such stupid

things."

"I hope, gentlemen, you will find it is

Health Department.

Diphtheria.

This is one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases known to mankind. It is very contagious, principally by personal contact with the patient or with articles which have been in the sick room. Children under fifteen years of age are most susceptible to it, but grown people are frequently taken with it, with fatal results.

Clothing may carry the germs of the disease, and carpets and bedclothes are especially liable to retain them, and the discharges of the patient are especially dangerous. The disease is known to be due to a special germ or microbe, which first fastens within the throat and produces a very deadly poison.

The following precautions are necessary in case of this disease: The patient must be kept in a room alone, and no one admitted to the room unless needed to give medicines or attend in other ways to the sick person. No other person should, under any circumstances, occupy the same bed with the patient.

"We're not like you," said Guest quickly. "I see we have raised a false alarm."

"May be," said the sergeant firmly, "but I'm not satisfied yet. Let's go back in the other room, please. I want to know what that table-cover means. Hello!"

"Here," said Guest, pointing to where a lit old-fashioned candlestick lay on a stand containing folies of dried plants.

"Well, sir, that was knocked down," said the sergeant.

"We are wasting time," said Stratton man, so that the door will close."

"Stop a bit, sir, please," said the sergeant; "we haven't done yet."

He stepped at once to the paneled door on the left of the fireplace, turned the handle, threw it open, and made his light play on the long, deep, narrow closet, one side of which was filled from floor to ceiling by a rack laden with books of pressed plants.

"Looks as if it had once been a passage," said the sergeant, "an oak panel right over the fireplace. Well, nobody there," he continued, as he backed out and closed the door.

"That will do," said Stratton, speaking more firmly now. "My friend and I made a mistake. We are much obliged for all you have done, and—"

"Not quite done, sir," said the sergeant grimly; and he crossed to the other side of the

Poor Little Janet.

Poor little Janet! The great solitary house seemed full of resounding echoes—the shadows clung darkly to the room where her adopted father had died—the birds drooped, without singing on their perches, and even the tropic ferns and white-blossomed gardenias in the conservatory made their think, with a vague shudder, of the wreath they had just laid upon his coffin.

He was dead, the kind, silver-haired old man whom she had loved so tenderly, and she was all alone in the world.

"Well, Miss Janet," said Mrs. Farquharson, the hard-featured Scotch housekeeper, meeting the pale, heavy-eyed little girl, as she wandered forlornly about the deserted rooms, "what are you going to do now?"

"Do?" Janet Amory looked vaguely at her. "What shall I do, Mrs. Farquharson? I shall go on with my music and French, I suppose, after a little; and I'll begin that course of English History that Uncle Ethan always wished me to undertake. I've always dreaded Rollins and Hume, but now it will seem," the quick tears started in her eyes, "as if it were doing something for him."

Mrs. Farquharson looked rather curiously at her.

"Miss Janet," she said, "don't you know it? Haven't they told you?"

"Told me what, Mrs. Farquharson?"

"That you're no more right here than I have. That your adopted father was no real relative to you. That you must go away."

"Yes, I know," said Janet, solemnly. "We were not related. But Uncle Ethan always told me I should be provided for in his will, just the same as if I were his own daughter."

"Child, there is no will."

"He said he should make one!" said Janet, still calmly assured that her Uncle Ethan, as she had called the old man, would never leave his little cosset lamb to the mercies of this cruel world.

"And I don't doubt," said the housekeeper, "that he intended to make one. But he failed to do so."

Janet looked puzzled. Poor child she knew as little of the legal machinery of the world as she did of the Sanscrit alphabet.

"Even then," said she, "how can all this affect us?"

"The property all goes to the heir-at-law, don't you see?" said Mrs. Farquharson, impatiently.

"And I?" gasped Janet.

"You have—nothing," was the reply.

"But," hesitated the poor girl, "what am I to do?"

"That's your lookout," cried the Scotch woman, brazenly.

"I have no right in this house!" faltered Janet.

"Except as the heir-at-law chooses to allow you to stay here." Mrs. Farquharson replied.

And the money I gave the lame beggar at the door yesterday?"

"It wasn't yours to give."

"And the new mourning that Madame Doyle is making for me?"

"Well," said Mrs. Farquharson, doubtfully, "I suppose that the estate will pay for it, but legally, they are under no obligations to do so."

Janet Amory turned sadly away, with a queer smitten feeling, as if some heavy blow had descended on her heart. All this was so new—so strange. Up to that moment she had never suspected that she was not the sole heiress and legatee of the rich old man who had adopted her, and brought her up as his own child.

At the drawing-room door she met a servant with a card on a silver tray. Was it her imagination, or did she really look at him with eyes of contemptuous pity, as she took up the card and read the name of "Mrs. G. O. Carisbrooke?"

Her eyes brightened, her heart gave an upward throb.

"Why didn't I think of her before?" she asked herself. "Charlie Carisbrooke asked me to marry him before last. She will give me a home until I have one of my own. I—I don't think I care much for Charlie Carisbrooke, but I must do something, or go somewhere at once, it seems."

Mrs. Carisbrooke was a plump simpering young matron, in a seal jacket, diamond eardrops and a French hat, all rosebuds and blonde. She was "so sorry for dear Janet," she hoped there was some provision made; it was "so unfortunate," she said "that this sad event should happen just at the beginning of the ball season. And now, if darling Janet would not consider her in trouble, what were her plans for the future?"

Janet lifted her large tear-dimmed eyes to Mrs. Carisbrooke's face.

"I was thinking," she said "of coming to you, Mrs. Carisbrooke, for the present."

Mrs. Carisbrooke recollects a little. She had heard there was no will.

"Of course," she said, "I should have been delighted, only Mr. Carisbrooke's sisters have just arrived to spend the winter with me, and I haven't a spare chamber in the house. Dear Charlie, too—but, perhaps you've not heard of his engagement to Miss Goldthread, the banker's daughter."

Janet colored high.

"He asked me to marry him not a fortnight ago," said she, quickly.

"Oh, yes, I know!" said Mrs. Carisbrooke. "But you refused him, dear, you didn't?"

"No, I did not," said Janet; "I only asked him time to consider his proposal."

"On, we all amounted to the same thing!" said Mrs. Carisbrooke glibly. "At least, he understood it so. And Miss Goldthread was very much in love with him, and it's a very desirable match all round. By the way, my dear, Mrs. Prickett has just lost her companion—and I was thinking what a very desirable situation it would be for you."

Janet Amory bit her lip.

"I do not regard it as that light," said she.

"To be a drudge to the whims and caprices of a deaf, ill-tempered old woman, at ten dollars a month!"

Mrs. Carisbrooke rose up with a tone of the rosebuds and blonde.

"Really, my dear," said she, "it is your business to conquer this pride of yours. Good-by. Pray command me if I can be of any service."

She rushed out of the room, quite forgetful of the devoted kiss and embrace with which she had always, heretofore, celebrated the parting from her "darling Janet."

"Stuck up little minx," said she to herself. "As if Charlie were going to marry a beggar out of the streets! For that is exactly what she is, in spite of all her airs and graces."

Poor Janet left alone in the gloomy depths of the great drawing-room, burst into a passion of tears.

"I'll go to Mr. Moneybags, the bank director," thought she. "He always used to say he loved me like a child of his own." He will at least advise me what to do."

Janet put on her sad little cap hat with its thick veil, and its bunches of jet, and bade Michael, the coachman, drive her to town. Mr. Moneybags received her with a cold nod, as he glanced at her watch.

"Very sorry," said he, "but I've only five minutes to spare. A most unfortunate thing, Colonel Ethan's dying without a will. But Colonel Ethan never was a business man."

"I was thinking"—began poor Janet, with a failing heart.

"I dare say—I dare say," said Mr. Moneybags, hurriedly. "Sorry I've no time just at present. Accept my best wishes. Wheeler, show in the gentleman from London."

Once more Janet found herself rebuffed.

"All! what a wide gulf lay stretched between the rich heiress of yesterday and the penniless girl of to-day!"

She was walking quietly home—crying softly behind her crepe veil, when James Aldrich came up to her side—honest James Romayne, nor quote poetry like Claude Nevera. And yet—there was something lovely about James Aldrich, after all.

"Janet," said he, "you are in trouble. Can I help you?"

"No!" she cried out, passionately. "No one can help me. No one cares for me any more now."

"I do!" said James Aldrich, quietly drawing her arm within his. "Little Janet, stop crying. Trust your future to me. I've just got an appointment to a good place in the custom-house—and when the letter came Janet, I thought of you. Oh, my darling! my darling! I have loved you to my soul all these years! Only promise to mine, and I solemnly swear to you that you shall be as happy as any girl in the world, as far as my faith and love can shelter you!"

She looked up at him through her tears. How good and noble he was! And then she put her cold little hand in his.

"James," she said, "I am not half good enough for you, but—"

"Let me be the judge of that," said he, with an infinitely contented air.

They walked home together, discussing the relative merits of "fat" and country cottages, Irish and German help, and cheap styles of furniture. For they had decided that it was best to be married at once, and go housekeeping in a small way.

On the drawing-room threshold, Mr. Tapely, the lawyer, met them with an excited face.

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Consumption.

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WHO IS A HOUSEHOLDER?

In the last issue of the Regina Standard there is some reference made to this phase of the qualification of voters within the Territories at Dominion elections. The clause of the Statute relating to the qualifications of electors in the Territories, begins as follows: "Every person qualified to vote at the election of a Member under this Act shall be a bona fide male resident and householder, etc." The meaning of the word "householder" is therefore important.

In Stroud's Judicial Dictionary we find the statement that this word "will not include a lodger or temporary inmate, but it will include a partner daily resorting to his firm's counting-house in the place referred to, the dwelling part of which house is occupied by a servant of the firm." The same authority thus defines the word house: "It is a structure of a permanent character, structurally severed from other tenements (and usually, but not necessarily, under its own roof) that is used or may be used for the habitation of man, and of which the holding (as distinct from lodgings) is independent." Farther on in the same definition we read as follows: "It is not necessary that a 'house' if adapted for residential purposes should be actually dwelt in; and a case is cited in which an eminent Judge in interpreting the words 'houses of the inhabitants' in an Act, says: 'We all think that the term 'houses' prima facie means dwelling-houses.' The bona fide holder of such a 'house' would therefore be a 'householder.'

In Wharton's Law Lexicon—another standard authority—again we read as follows: "Householder—an occupier of a house, a master of a family." These definitions will show the meaning of the word in the above qualification of electors, and the reading of them will show that it is not necessary to say anything in reply to the following words in *The Standard*: "It is not stated that they must be householders for any definite period. They may and often do become such on that very day (of election)."

The definitions quoted prove that the Statute, if properly interpreted and rightly acted upon, is worded sufficiently clear to cover its evident intent. Only bona fide householders are entitled to vote, and those who rent rooms and shacks for a day to secure the privilege of the ballot are not bona fide householders. This provision at the last general election was interpreted very elastically, which fact is doubtless the cause of *The Standard's* reference.

LAW'S EXPENSIVENESS.

In an article in *The Week*, dealing with the process for recovery of debts in the Territories, Wm. Trant says:

Law is everywhere expensive, but in no place is it so expensive as in the North West of Canada. A peculiar point about the matter, too, is that whereas in other countries law is expensive because of the lawyers, on the prairie it is not so. There is nothing extortional about the lawyer's fees in the North West. Indeed, compared with the retainers, the refreshers, the twelve and a half per cent. to barristers, clerks, etc., etc., that obtain in England, the barristers' fees in the North West are insignificant. The expenses arise from forcing a system adapted to short distances and crowded cities, upon a sparsely populated prairie, where the distances are very great. Not only, too, is law expensive

cranks presented to the view of posterity. It is written, "A people is not without honor save in his own country." We would reverently add "—and in his own generation." It is in the interest of this country and this district particularly that the prairie firecranks become yet more cranky until the time when their crankiness will have infected everyone who is interested in the welfare of the Territories. When that day is reached, the cause and need of the crankiness will be no more. After that day prairie fires will be prevented, rains will come in due season, seed time and harvest will follow in their natural course, settlers will cease calling upon governments for supplies of seed grain, because they may and will rely instead upon well-filled granaries, abundant herds of sleek kine, flocks of well-nourished sheep, and bands of romping, prancing horses.

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R. BOGUE.

but it is not certain. The only certainty is that the poor debtor will be crushed, and the "great uncertainty" is as to whether or not, even then, the creditor will recover his money. To obviate this state of things I venture to suggest to the Legislative Assembly of the North-West Territories that enormous benefits to the people of the prairie would follow the establishment of a Small Cause Court under which the post office would be the principal process-server, and a salient feature in whose procedure would be the collection of debts by instalments. If such a plan were adopted creditors would be satisfied because they would get their money; debtors would not be crushed to ruin as at present; and, looking higher than either, justice would be tempered with that quality which a high authority assures us is an attribute of the Great Judge of us all.

The treaty of peace reported to have been agreed to by China to secure cessation of hostilities by Japan involves the following conditions: 1st, the independence of Korea; 2nd, Japan's retention of the conquered places; 3rd, Japan's retention of the territory east of the Liao river; 4th, permanent cession of Formosa; 5th indemnity of \$100,000,000; 6th, an offensive and defensive alliance with Japan.

War is threatened between Norway and Sweden, which if it eventuates may give rise to a general European war. It is anticipated that Russia would lend aid to Norway in return for privileges granted in Norwegian harbors, and in this event Germany would certainly intervene on behalf of Sweden. Meanwhile England is increasing enormously the efficiency of her navy. Lord Spencer's new naval estimates indicates a most aggressive programme. At a cost of nearly \$100,000,000 for this year, the English Ministry are resolved to make the question of the naval supremacy of England a matter beyond dispute.

Thoughtful economic writers in the east hold the opinion that the recent rapid rise in the price of beef was not wholly a natural rise. An exchange says: "In a year of falling prices the only two things that have risen—meat and oil—are the two commodities most notoriously under the control of handfuls of men. In each case the rise, instead of being gradual, is as regularly the case when only natural causes have been at work, has been sudden and almost instantaneous. We do not doubt that the comparative scarcity of cattle led those who control the market to seize this occasion to order the rise in prices, but the natural forces seem to have furnished the occasion rather than the cause for the rise."

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Axle grease 3 boxes for 25cts, single harness for \$8.75 a sett, Men's and boys' saddles for \$3.50 and upwards, men's sox 6 pairs for \$1.00. We also keep a full stock of Boston coach and axle oil at low prices. Call and examine our stock.

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Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Battell.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESCYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free and unappropriated.

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Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Services—Sunday, Holy Eucharist monthly at 11 o'clock; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evensong at 7; Special Evensong every Friday at 7:30 (choir practice afterwards); Matins daily at 8:30; Evening 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.

All seats free and unappropriated.

And Make Money At It.

If you only knew it, the trouble is with your digestion. If that was good you would sleep better, wake better, work better, and make more money at it. How can one "get on" when the whole system is sluggish? But people don't realize what is the trouble. A box of Ripon Tabules makes life worth living. At druggists.

Territorial Appointments.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:

John Dobbins and A. J. Fraser of Regina, J. H. Grayson and O. B. Fysh, Moose Jaw, and R. K. Thomson, Borden, to be Commissioners for taking Affidavits; C. W. Hunt, Indian Head, to be Coroner. James Balfour of Regina is enrolled as an Advocate.

Saskatoon.

SASKATOON, April 17, 1893.—The genial Mack Annable, of Moose Jaw and Duplure, paid us a couple of days' visit recently.

The south branch of the Saskatchewan is clear of ice.

The ferry boat was launched last Monday with appropriate ceremonies. Mr. Stewart retains command.

Inspector Strickland, N.W.M.P., Duck Lake, inspected the Police post here on Tuesday and found everything in first class order. Sgt. Keenan is still in charge.

Messrs. Sinclair and Leslie are pushing on to completion their creamery and general store buildings, and expect to have both in running order about 1st prox. Mr. Scott, the butter maker, arrived last week and is busily engaged placing the machinery in position.

Mr. Marcotte, who manages the Jack Fish Lake creamery, passed through to Battleford last Sunday.

Immense quantities of freight arrives by every train for Battleford and western points. The freighters and Station Agent are having a lively time in consequence.

It is expected that track work will commence on the branch shortly as the road is getting rough.

Geo. E. Smith, of Brandon, arrived yesterday with a car load of stallions and bulls which he intends disposing of in this district.

Great sorrow is expressed on all sides over the sad and untimely death of Foreman Frank Cole who was killed near Lumsden last Saturday. The Roadmaster loses one of his most faithful and experienced men and is much affected over it. Poor Frank! He was a good soul and had a heart of gold. Peace to his ashes!

The Temperance society gave an entertainment in the school house last Monday evening. The following ladies and gentlemen took part in the proceedings which were of a most successful and enjoyable character:—Mrs. St. Laurent, Mrs. Pendergast, Misses Stewart, Irving and Foster, and Messrs. Horne, Bethel, Leslie, Woodward, St. Laurent and Copeland. Mr. Geo. Clement is President of the Association which is doing good work in this place.

Mr. H. S. Woodward arrived last week.

His Lordship Bishop Pinkham was a passenger by Saturday's north train.

His Lordship Bishop Pascal, (R.C.), who has been receiving medical attention in Winnipeg, passed through yesterday on his way to Prince Albert.

Caron Zephyrs.

CARON, April 26, 1893.—Seeding in this district is nearly completed. Owing to the limited supply of seed grain, it has not been a very extensive operation for most of our farmers, and great dissatisfaction exists as a result. I understand that since they have not had a sufficient amount they intend to employ their time in sowing the seeds of dissension in the ranks of the Conservative party.

Miss Bonas, of Regina, was the guest of Mrs. Powell during the Easter holidays.

Mr. Boiley entertained Mr. F. W. Martin, of Westview, and Mr. R. E. Campbell, of Pioneer, during Easter holidays.

Messrs. Trent, Cheseaman, and Murray, of Maple Creek, were in town on Sunday night with a band of one hundred horses. They

tried to make a deal with one of our young men, but he proved too smart for them.

F. W. Martin, of Westview, has purchased an interest in the claim formerly held by F. Wilson.

The Caron boys are about to reorganize their baseball club. A large stick of timber has been brought from the Dirt Hills, and Mr. Gaily is now employing his leisure moments in bringing it into proper proportions for a bat. The boys think that with about four years' practice they will be in condition to issue challenges to neighboring clubs.

Several of the Caron "upper ten," attended a party at the residence of W. H. Brown, of Westview. The success of the party was largely due to Mr. Chas. Heron, who acted as floor manager. The Gaily orchestra supplied the music.

Mr. Colenutt, proprietor of the Blue Rock ranch at Parkleg, has returned with his daughter to Caron. I understand that Miss Colenutt intends attending the summer session of the Caron Academy, which is under the able management of Mr. Boyle, of Regina.

Mr. Robinson, bookseller, gave a party on Friday evening last to a number of friends, being the occasion of the 17th anniversary of his daughter's birthday. A good time was reported.

Caron Sunday School has been reorganized for the summer months with Mr. Robinson as Superintendent. Under the management of this gentleman the school will no doubt make rapid strides in spiritual development. The lesson last Sabbath which was devoted to the study of marriage and divorce, was treated by Supt. Robinson in a masterly manner.

Mr. Boyle, who has attained considerable reputation as a sportsman, has been engaged for the past week in hunting Hawks. His efforts in this line have been attended with success. He has captured a very fine specimen and intends caging it. On his first expedition he got lost close to the bird's eyrie. Had it not been that he secured willing hands to help him, he might still have been on the prairie.

HAYSEED.

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McCULLOCH,

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Shirts.....\$2.00 to \$2.50
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CHAS. S. FEE,

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ADDRESS

To the Free and Independent

Electors of Western

Assiniboia.

GENTLEMEN,—

The largest and most thoroughly representative convention ever held in this constituency has unanimously chosen me to be the standard bearer of Patron principles and Tariff Reform in the Federal election which must soon take place.

Having accepted that nomination I now respectfully solicit the support of every one who favors all or any of these principles. Briefly stated, the most essential of them are: The Maintenance of British Connection; the Reservation of Public Lands for Actual Settlers; Rigid Economy in every Department of Public Service; TARIFF FOR REVENUE ONLY; the Abolition of the Senate; the Enfranchisement of Women; and the Total Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic.

Of these the Tariff Plank is most important at present, for the Government has boldly declared its intention to ask you to endorse for the fifth time the so-called "National Policy." That policy was inaugurated in 1878, and has therefore been on trial for a period of seventeen years, during which we have waited in vain for even a measure of the prosperity which it was predicted to bring, and for which we hopefully looked. Nothing but the extreme partisanship to which both Conservatives and Liberals are equally inclined, and which unpatriotic extremists foster for their own ends, could have so long preserved from extinction a policy so disappointing.

To destroy that partisanship and to establish a wholesome parliamentary independence, is a primary object of Patronism, and should I have the honor to be elected I shall constantly keep that aim in view. At the same time I claim the right to support, on the tariff question, the party whose policy conforms with ours, and to continue that support so long as I can thereby best promote your interests without a sacrifice of principle.

The School question is one altogether apart from Patronism. Nevertheless, it is a live question, and any candidate who evades or has evaded it is unworthy of public confidence. I am a life-long supporter of the non-sectarian system. In my native province, in Manitoba and in the North-West, I have been by tongue and pen an earnest advocate of it. I shall steadfastly persist in that advocacy wherever and whenever opportunity presents itself, and shall as strongly support the general introduction of the non-sectarian system as I shall protest against interference where it now exists.

My earlier years were spent on a farm, and experience has thoroughly familiarized me with all the privations and hardships of the pioneer. I came to the North-West fourteen years ago, and have passed through its "booms," its floods, its droughts, and its years of plenty. During that time I have seen nearly every part of the country, and I think I have a fair conception of its various adaptabilities and requirements.

I dislike personal canvassing, believing as I do that every citizen should be left to exercise his franchise according to the dictates of his own intelligence. It may be impossible for me to meet you all before election day, and I again most earnestly seek the vote and personal assistance of every elector whose ideas, in whole or in part, accord with mine. If the honor conferred upon me by the large and representative body that put me in nomination is endorsed by a majority, and should I become your representative, I shall endeavor to faithfully discharge, to the best of my ability, the various duties appertaining to that important position.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,

J. K. MCINNIS.

PERFECT FIT

AND

PRICES RIGHT.

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FALL OR WINTER - SUIT

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J. MELHUISH,

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Spring Goods!

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Oak side boards, bedroom suits, and secretaries now in stock. also lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs, dining chairs, springs, cots, mattresses and all kinds of staple and fancy goods. Undertakers' supplies constantly on hand.

JNO. BELLAMY.

AN EMINENT MINISTER

REV. W. S. BARKER

OF PETERBORO.



Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers."

"Rev. W. S. BARKER."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve force is diminished, and as a result the stomach will not digest the food, the liver becomes torpid, the kidneys will not act properly, the heart and lungs suffer, and in fact the whole system becomes weakened and sinks on account of the lack of nerve force.

South American Nervine is based on the foregoing scientific discovery and is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerve centres. It immediately increases the nervous energy of the whole system, thereby enabling the different organs of the body to perform their work perfectly, when disease at once disappears. Its greatest benefit in one day.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nervine and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

W. W. BOLE,

Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

THE HOME.

Some Time.

Men, night, I did not, as you slept,
I thought of you, and you were there;
And to your little crib I crept.
And watched a space thereby:

And then I stooped and kissed your brow,
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when, in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep.

The patient kiss upon wrinkled brow,
The patient kiss shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you may know.

Look backward then, into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See O my darling, how my tears
Are falling as I write;

At first once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Washing Flannels.

"All shrunk up and absolutely good for nothing," said the mother of a family as she looked over the stock of summer flannels bought with the utmost care and at a great expense. "And the worst of it all is that, say what I will, I cannot get my flannels washed carefully. One of my laundresses is an enthusiast in cold water; another has always regulated her work by the thermometer, and the third declares it makes no difference whether the water is hot or cold, they will shrink anyhow, and I do not think that there is any wonder that they do, considering the way they handle them.

"These women, good, careful souls, every one of them, put the flannels on the wash-board, and literally maul them and grind them in their efforts to make them clean, all of which is unnecessary as it is ruinous. Sometimes in despair I do them myself and the consequence are that they do not shrink. I use suds, pretty strong, and with a very little suds about it, and just as hot as I, by any possibility, can handle the flannels in it. If it is nearly boiling, so much the better. I put the flannels in the tub, pour on the suds, cover them up and let them stand for fifteen minutes, then take them up by belts or collars as gingerly as possible with my very finger-tips, then turn them upside down in the water, dip them again and repeat the draining process.

"If there are any particular dirt spots, I have soap dissolved in water to a pasty consistency and put a bit of it on the spots and leave them a few minutes longer. I do not rub the soap in, but just as I rub the flannels. I simply turn them up and down in the water, and this not more than necessary to clean them. When I think they will do, I lay them where they will drain until the water is nearly out, then prepare fresh hot suds and put them through in the same way. Under no circumstances would I wring them or press them any more than is absolutely necessary. They are hung out dripping, and if it is cold weather, they may freeze all they choose. I have had my fine French flannels brought in so stiff that they would stand up against the wall, and I have some of them now that are worn to rags that are as soft and pliable as the day they were made up. Before the garments are fully dry they may be ironed. Never use partly cool irons and rub them again and again, for this is worse than the wringing and squeezing process, but take an iron as hot as may be without any danger of scorching and manage so carefully that once passing over the fabric will end it. In this way flannels will last to a good old age and preserve their original quality intact."

Making Bread.

Bread.—Scald one cup of milk, turn into a bowl, add one teaspoonful of sugar, salt and shortening; stir until the salt and sugar are dissolved and the butter melted, then add one cup of water. Dissolve half a yeast cake in half a cup of lukewarm water, add the yeast and sufficient flour (about three and half cups) to make a batter which will pour thickly from a spoon; beat until the batter is light and smooth and full of bubbles. This should be done at night, and the batter should stand in a room of about 65° until morning. It should then be light and covered with bubbles on top. Add enough flour to make a soft dough, and knead, using as little flour as possible, until the dough does not stick to the hands and is soft and velvety to the touch. Let it rise again until it is double its bulk. When the dough is light enough it should come away from the bowl without sticking. Mold as quickly and as lightly as possible, without kneading again, into loaves. Put in greased bread tins, individual ones preferred, and let rise again until light. It should rise about thirty minutes this last time; then bake in a moderate oven for forty-five minutes.

Whole Wheat Bread.—Scald one cup of milk; turn into a bowl; add one teaspoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, one of salt, and one cup of water; when lukewarm, add one-half of a yeast cake, which has been dissolved in a half cup of lukewarm water. Stir in three cups of whole wheat flour and beat until light and smooth. Let rise overnight. In the morning, when light, add two or three cups of flour, or enough to make a soft dough. Knead well, and be careful not to add too much flour in the kneading. White flour can be used for the kneading, if desired. Let the dough rise until it doubles its bulk. Shape it into loaves; put in greased bread tins, let rise again, and bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

What a Man Admires.

A man admires a well-shod and well-gloved woman.

He admires a becoming rather than a showy headgear on a woman.

He likes, and is very apt to love, one who sets him at ease, makes him satisfied with himself.

He usually thinks the woman all that is admirable who flatters him judiciously.

No one ever met a man who in his heart did not prefer a woman who could show how to make good things to tickle his palate rather than pound a piano or paint china.

He admires a thoroughly charming home.

He likes a good feminine listener.

He admires a lovable, womany woman as much as ever, and always will.

THE JAPANESE HOME.

The Dwellings and the Domestic Life of the Quaint Oriental People.

If a man of taste should enter a Japanese parlor he would not fail to be surprised at the display of marvellous and exquisite taste. Yet I have often heard the saying of foreigners that "the Japanese house has no furniture, and is absolutely cheerless and empty." This is quite wrong. I must say that they have no taste of the Japanese art, for the men of taste are agreed in saying that the art of decoration in Japan is excellent. If any one has some taste in this art he will perceive that the hanging picture on the tokon wall, elaborate arrangement of flowers, pictures on the framed partitions, and all decoration, however trifling, reveal infinite taste, says a writer in Herber's Bazaar.

The tastes of the Western people differ so much from ours that the decoration in their chambers seems almost childish to the Japanese eyes. The gorgeous display of colors in their rooms would please our children to look at. Drawing-rooms piled up from corner to corner with toys, shells, stones, dishes, spoons and different novel things always remind us of our curio shops. A bunch of flowers is stuck in a vase without form and without order. The pictures in the rooms hang perpetually, though the face of nature and feelings of man change from time to time. All these sights which we are accustomed to see in the European house excite in us nothing but wonder. Yet this is the taste of the Western people; we have no right to criticize it.

In Japan the family never gathers around one table as the European or other Asiatic people do, but each person has his or her own separate small table, a foot square and a foot high, and always highly decorated. When they take their meals they kneel upon the mat, each taking his table before him. The little lacquered boxes generally contain a small porcelain bowl, heaped up with deliciously cooked rice, several round lacquered wooden bowls containing soup or meat, and numbers of little porcelain plates with fish, radishes and the like. The way of cooking, of course, is entirely different from the European. Two pretty chopsticks, made of lacquered bamboo or wood, silver or ivory, are used, instead of knife, fork and spoon, and all people use them with great skill. All foods are prepared in the kitchen as to avoid any trouble to use knife and fork. Soup is to be drunk from the bowl by carrying it to the mouth by hand, in the same way as people drink tea or coffee. Table etiquette has elaborate rules, which high-bred ladies and gentlemen must strictly follow. A maid-servant always waits, kneeling at a short distance, before a clean pan of boiled rice, with lacquered tray, on which she receives and delivers the bowls for replenishing them. Fragrant green tea is always used at the end of a meal, but sugar and cream never.

AN IRONCLAD CANAL BOAT.

The Quaint and Unique War Ship Found in the Navy of Holland.

One of the oddest war vessels in the world belongs to Holland. It is a canal boat ironclad, a perfect and completely equipped warship in miniature. To come upon it suddenly as it lies alongside the big tracks in one of the canal streets of Rotterdam, tied up at a quay on which strut half a dozen little Dutch soldiers almost as toy-like as the war ship, produces the impression of looking into the window of a toy store set out with Christmas gifts for children.

She is about forty feet long and fifteen broad, and her upper deck is between three and four feet above the water line. But though she looks so much like a toy at first glance, a close inspection shows that she was built for business, and there is a grim look about the black muzzles of guns peeping out of her little turrets and the machine guns in her tiny tops that commands one's respect.

Her sides and deck seem heavily armored, and there is nothing showing on her deck but the two little turrets, one fore and one aft. She has two tiny masts, about twelve feet high, and a smokestack between them. Her bulwarks are not more than a foot and a half high, but as she is not likely to encounter any heavy, rolling seas, and as any of her crew who might fall overboard could easily walk ashore, anyhow, this seeming lack of usual safeguards doesn't matter. In everything visible about her she is a ship and spans a lot of battle ship, and the men who pace magnificently four steps and a half on her deck as martial as though they trod the deck of a huge man-o'-war. The sailors on her decks have many rows of bright brass buttons on the laps, sleeves, and front of their jackets, which add to the toy-like appearance of the whole outfit.

A canal-boat ironclad is a valuable part of the defensive armament of Holland, and would be very effective in some emergencies. The whole country is criss-crossed with canals only a few hundred yards apart, and about every street of every town, except Utrecht, has a canal running through the middle of it. The canals in the country are everywhere several feet higher than the surrounding land, and a war ship in the canal or a regiment on the towpath would have a strong vantage point. It would be a great sight to see the canal boat in action, but she would probably give a good account of herself.

Of course, Holland's navy is by no means confined to canal boats. She has about 150 men-of-war, of which about twenty-five are ironclads, and some of them rank with the best vessels of other navies. And any one who might be disposed to smile at the little toy-like and homely canal-boat war ships has only to spend an hour in the museum viewing the spoils of war taken by Dutch sailors from the British, the Spanish, and other nations, to have his opinion toned up to a degree of great respect.

Jeremy T. memorized his sermons so easily that he said of him he began to commit his sermon to memory when the first bell for service rang.

Peter the Great, of Russia, is said to have known by name every officer and soldier in his body guard of 1000 men.

Cleopatra is said to have spoken all the languages used by her subjects, together with Latin and Greek. Altogether she understood eleven or twelve.

DEATH OF EMIN PASHA.

A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF HIS MURDER IN AFRICA.

The Native of the Crime—Two Arab Slaves Committed the Deed Under Orders from a Big Chief—"One Man Held Each Leg, One Man Each Arm, And I Held His Head, While Mamba Cut His Throat."

The details of the murder of Emin Pasha, whose death stirred the whole civilized world, are first made public in the Century. The story is told by R. Dorey Mohun. Two of the murderers of Emin were discovered by Mr. Mohun's sergeant who had been a member of Stanley's expedition for the relief of Emin. They were arrested, and a confession was skillfully drawn from them by Mr. Mohun. The murderers were hanged last May. The leading points in their confession are as follows—

Ismailia began by stating that he had been in the service of Emin Pasha, having been named to him by Said to take charge of his caravan on the march from the Uyoro. I asked him if he had been well treated on the road, and if he had any cause of complaint to make against Emin Pasha. He answered that he had none; that he had always been treated with the greatest kindness, and that the pasha had frequently given him pieces of cloth for himself and for his three women; that he liked the pasha very much, and had no feeling or hatred against him. Mamba broke in, saying that he also liked the pasha, and that he was sorry he had died.

Mamba then turned to me and said: "I did not want to help kill the pasha; but I knew that Kibonge was a much bigger chief than my master Said, and that if I did not obey him I would probably kill me; so I told Ismailia that I would do as I was ordered."

Ismailia, continuing, said: "I then went back to Kinena's and on the veranda of the chief's house Emin Pasha was seated, surrounded by a few of his soldiers. He was writing at his table, and many birds and bugs were scattered around. These had been caught coming from the Aruwini. The first letter, which Mamba had brought, was in front of him; and he was laughing, and seemed in cheerful spirits at the thought of leaving next morning for Kibonge. Kinena came up with a few men who were carrying guns. Kinena had in his hand the letter which I had given him. He stopped near the pasha, and began reading to himself. When he had finished he said: "Pasha, as you are going to be sent to a prison, I hope you will not be killed."

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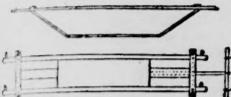
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and I firmly believe

PRACTICAL FARMING.

A Handy Manure Box.

The accompanying figures represent a handy manure box which a correspondent has been using for a number of years. The upper figure is a side view, the lower shows the box as seen from above. It is very easily constructed, is 8 ft long, 16 inches wide, 16 inches deep, and shaped like a flat boat. At each end are handles used in unloading. It is very convenient, standing



HANDY MANURE BOX.

It have at that season, as much of the crop will likely have been disposed of. The boxes should then be placed one tier deep on the cellar floor. The light should then be let in, and the contents of each box turned into the other about once every week at first, and oftener when the weather gets still warmer. The potatoes thus handled will shrivel and discolor, but the sprouts will not become long, and when the seed is planted growth will be immediate where the weather and soil are suitable.

A CHINESE DINNER.

The Chinese Colony at Montreal Merrily Manipulates the Chop-sticks.

Mr. Hock Chong Long, of Prince Arthur street, Montreal, gave a Chinese dinner party the other evening to which were invited a large number of friends. The dinner was served on the whitest of white tables and in the cleanest of clean rooms. Everybody enjoyed it and much information as to Chinese manners and customs was gleaned from the conversation which went round.

STRANGE BUT GOOD.

Many curious and appetizing dishes were tasted, amongst which were chicken and pork stewed with succulent bamboo shoots; a ragout of mushrooms and water nuts; Chinese umeb—very light and tasty, although neither milk nor butter is ever used by the Chinese in the preparation of food; broiled preserve chicken—a sweet dish, the morsels of chicken prepared so as to resemble raisins; roast potatoes; jelly fish and pork done up in various styles with herbs and eaten with Chinese sauce, very much like Worcester sauce.

Bowls of rice were given to each guest, and

CHOP STICKS WERE USED,

not only by the initiated, but by those accustomed to knives and forks. Everything was cut up into small pieces, in the Chinese fashion, before being brought to the table, so that it was not such a difficult matter to manipulate the chopsticks as the uninitiated might imagine.

Non-intoxicating wine, in two large bowls, was placed on each side of the table and tiny Chinese bowls not much bigger than a thimble were filled from the larger bowls and given to each guest. Although this wine was non-intoxicating there is a liquor called Samshu, used by the Chinese on occasions, which is very much like whiskey, and has the same effect upon those who drink it as any other intoxicating liquor.

Preserved pineapples, fresh fruit and a very light and delicate sponge cake, conclude the meal.

MADE BY MR. HOM CHONG HIMSELF,

completed the repast, during which, out of respect to his guests, the host refused to be seated.

This dinner was, in the Chinese colony, one of the closing festivities of the Chinese New Year, which lasts for fifteen days, and during which peace and plenty are the rule of the day. "In China," said one Chinaman, "we have flowers every evening during the New Year." He meant by "flowers"—fireworks.

A MUSCULAR WONDER.

A Man Who Can Control His Whole Anatomy.

M. de Quatrefages, the French naturalist, reports the scientific examination of one of his most remarkable human curiosities or monstrosities ever known. The person in question is Simon Aigire, who lives in one of the French provincial towns, and who has control over his body to such a remarkable degree that reports concerning his doings were all discredited up to the time of the Quatrefages investigation.

It was found, as had been reported, that Aigire was not only an adept in the arts of the contortionist, but that he could, through his peculiar system of muscles and nerves, instantly cause his flesh to appear as if it had been transformed into solid stone.

When in this peculiar condition, his flesh could be stretched with a ease with which a leather strap, whereas usually it would give off a ringing sound as though the blows had fallen on a marble statue. Assuming a different attitude he would throw his intestines forward and appear as one hideously deformed, and the next moment he could draw them up into the thorax and appear as a living skeleton.

His status, pose and contortions were wonderful indeed, but what most astonished the investigator was Aigire's ability to control the circulation of his blood. This he did to the satisfaction of all present by first stopping all circulation on one side of his body and then on the other. This he effected by muscular contraction.

Changing the Bolt.

"Change your bolt!" This terse bit of advice given by an old fisherman to a less experienced angler, is suggestive. The ancient disciple of Walton became the object of the other's envy because of the rapidity with which the flyng game was transferred from the water to the old man's basket, while the young fellow sat in despair, waiting for a nibble. At length, in despair, the unhappy angler appealed to his neighbor and received for answer the words quoted. That young fisherman is a type of scores of men in trade. They throw advertisements into the business stream and await results. In many cases customers are caught at once and the anglers think their bait is all right, so they let it lie. After several months have passed with scarcely a bite, they begin to curse their luck and conclude that advertising doesn't pay. The fact is the fault is neither with luck nor with the theory of advertising. The trouble is with the way they advertise.

No Fun For Him.

First Boy—"Let's play something." Second Boy—"No use in me tryin' to have any fun to-day."

"Why not?"

Got a cold.
You're out doors, jumpin' around.
Yes, but I'm so hoarse that I can't yell.

An Artistic Career.

Sis—Isn't Mr. Pallette married?

He—Yes, since last December.

Sis—Why I thought he sought an artistic career?

He—Did, and did it. He wore the most elaborate clothes procurable, lived at the best hotel in town, and married a woman with a million. If that isn't artistic, I'd like to know what you call it.

CANADIAN BUTTER.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT BY MINISTER ANGERS.

The Government Will Purchase All Canadian Winter Butter and Sell it in England—Arrangements For Summer Shipments—Quebec Government Will Also Assist.

Mr. Angers, Minister of Agriculture, made a very important declaration before a recent meeting of the butter and cheese exporters of the district of Montreal, which will be good news to the farmers of the country. The meeting was called for the purpose of considering what steps should be taken to secure Government aid. Mr. McDonald, M.P.P. for Bagot, presided, and amongst those present were Mr. J. Del Tache, secretary of the Dairyman's Association, and about seventy-five butter and cheese merchants, including the most prominent of Montreal. A discussion ensued on the present condition of the butter market, and it was shown that the market at present was in a very depressed condition. Mr. Tache showed that

SIXTY PER CENT. OF THE CHEESE

shipped to England came from Canada, only about 2 1/2 per cent. of butter was removed from the country. This was due to the fact that the butter was not shipped properly.

Mr. Tache submitted a resolution in favor of asking the Quebec Government to grant a bounty of one cent a pound on butter, and that the Dominion Government should be asked to provide refrigerators for the proper shipment.

Mr. Angers, Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion, who arrived during the meeting, was introduced, and created the greatest enthusiasm by his speech. He stated that the Dominion Government was fully alive to the interests of the agricultural and produce dairies, and that it had decided to do something in this direction. He announced, on behalf of himself and his colleagues, that the Government, through the Department of Agriculture, would be willing to purchase all the winter butter manufactured between January and April, and that

SHIPPED TO ENGLAND

and disposed of through the department agents. As to the summer season, the Government had the assurance of the Canadian Pacific railway and the Grand Trunk railway that they would provide refrigerator cars. The Government was now negotiating to have cold storage accommodations provided at Bristol, Liverpool, and Glasgow.

The Minister's announcement was received with a storm of applause.

Mr. Beattie, of the Quebec Government, who was present, expressed himself as highly pleased with the decision of the Dominion Government, and said the Quebec Cabinet would lend all the assistance in its power.

FIRE FOUND BY THE CAT.

Purring and Scratching Around Mrs. Smith Who Found Her Dining Room Ablaze.

Mrs. Margaret Smith, of Bloomsfield, N.J., was awakened about 1 o'clock the other morning by a cat's scratching and purring at the side of her bed. Somewhat annoyed at being disturbed at such an early hour she ordered the cat to lie down, but this only had the effect of causing the animal to add to its frantic efforts to arouse its mistress. Finding it useless to try to sleep Mrs. Smith jumped up, intending to put the cat out of doors, when to her amazement upon opening the door leading into the dining room she found smoke rising from the fireplace.

The carpet and window shades had to be pulled over the fire. Mrs. Smith set

to work to extinguish the flames. Throwing the shades and burning table cover out of the window, she got some water and soon put the fire under control, but not until she was severely burned about the arms and head. Her cries of pain then aroused her son Frank, who found his mother moaning. Dr. Van Giesen was summoned and found serious burns on Mrs. Smith's wrist and right hand, and several other painful burns. The fire is supposed to have started from a night lamp which was left burning in the dining room. The loss is about \$50. Pussey stands higher than before in the estimation of the household.

ANTITOXINE NOT NEW.

Inoculation by Poison Dates as Far Back as Withdrawals, King of Pontus.

There is nothing new under the sun. Inoculation with antitoxine, it appears according to a learned and ingenious correspondent of a Munich medical journal, is by no means new, nor even modern, having been employed by no less a person than Mithridates, King of Pontus. The authority for this statement is the Roman naturalist, Pliny, who relates that this monarch, for reasons known to himself, was afraid of being poisoned, and therefore made himself proof against such attempts by gradually accustoming himself to all known poisons, producing the state known from him as mithridatism. He was accustomed to make use of an antidote called mithridaticum, whose principal ingredient was the blood of the Pontic duck, this creature having been selected because it had the reputation of living on poison. Here, therefore, we have the case of the blood of an immune animal being used to make another animal immune.

An Up-to-Date Excuse.

Little Boy—Mamma, I wish you'd find out who it was hypnotized me, and puniced me severely.

Mamma—Whoo!

Little Boy—While you was out I was pulled right into the pantry, an' forced to eat a hull lot of those cookies you said I mustn't touch.

Charlatans and Quacks.

Have long allied their vocation on the suffering pedestal of the people. The knife has paraded to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the system of veins until the obscenity shamed itself—there's no more. Putnam's Palmarine Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

Hood's Cures.

source until upon recommendation of a friend, I purchased a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I have been taking three bottles and found it to have a tonic effect.

I Feed Like a Horseman.

I have a good appetite, feed as strong as ever I did, and enjoy perfect rest at night. I have

had no trouble whatever. I was that tired last summer when I was working on the day before, I tried a great number of remedies but did not get any permanent relief from any

of them.

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Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet

only in action. Sold by all druggists. No

THE BARBER'S STORY.

Long Hours and Constant Standing Brought on Kidney Trouble.

Forced to Quit Work and Feared That He Would Have to Drop His Trade—How He at Last Found a Cure.

From the Stratford Beacon.

Among the residents of Stratford there is probably none better known or more highly respected than Mr. James E. Smith, the Ontario street tinsmith artist. Mr. Smith is also well known in Toronto, in which city he worked for several years in a Yonge street barber shop. To a reporter of the Beacon, who is a customer of his, the able barbers recently told of his recovery from a late and severe illness. He had, he said, for some years been afflicted with a back, so much so that at times it stooped him. He could not regain an upright position unassisted, and as for lifting anything that was out of the question. "For years," to use Mr. Smith's own words, "I could not carry a scuttle full of coal." He had, so the physician whom he consulted told him, disease of the kidneys, but they failed to cure him. He grew weak at length and rapidly lost flesh. Quite frequently he would be obliged to give up work for a week and take to his bed. He lost his appetite, was pale and so unwell that he could not possibly hope to continue longer at his trade. "Customer of the barber shop," he remarked, "do not care to be shaved by a man whose hand trembles." He had been bed some time undergoing treatment when one evening his friend said to him, "Jim, I've got a nice medicine I want you to try." It was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she had. He objected to more medicine as invalids do but, at length a sensible man usually is, he was guided by his wife. "But mind you," he said, "I had no faith in the pills; I only took them to please my wife." It was fortunate he did for, as he was soon back at work and after taking several boxes of the medicine was stronger than he had been for several years. Within two months after beginning to take Pink Pills he felt like a new man and had gained over twenty pounds in weight. There is certainly no healthier looking man in the city to-day than Mr. Smith. Since his restoration to health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he has recommended the remedy to many of his friends and has yet to hear of a case of that disease faithfully tried which was not found wanting. In case like that of Mr. Smith, Pink Pills furnish a speedy and effective cure, as indeed they do in all cases dependent upon a poor or watery condition of the blood or impaired nervous forces. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Under no circumstances are the genuine Pink Pills sold in bulk, but only in boxes, the wrapper around which is printed in red ink and bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Pills offered in any other form, no matter what color, are worthless imitations.

Jonadab Almanor, the famous linguist, could converse in twenty-seven different languages.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a book about No-To-Bake, the hairless, tasteless tobacco habit cure that braces up uncitizenized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength and vigor and makes You the physical and mental work. No-To-Bake is sold under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., St. Paul St., Montreal.

Horowitz was said to remember the faces and names of all who attended his dinner.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

It is the truth! Starting title of a book about No-To-Bake, the hairless, tasteless tobacco habit cure that braces up uncitizenized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength and vigor and makes You the physical and mental work. No-To-Bake is sold under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., St. Paul St., Montreal.

Empire Tobacco Co., Montreal

JUST ISSUED.

STANDARD

ANTHEM

BOOK.

Edited by A. S. VOGT.

Organist Jarvis St. Baptist Church, Toronto.

Price, Single Copies, \$1.00; Per Doz., \$10.00.

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WHALEY, ROYCE & CO.

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THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

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Living Seeds?

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All enquiries answered.

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(Mention this paper) TORONTO, Ont.

Note—All enterprising merchants in every town in Canada sell our seeds.

Get them sure or send direct to us.

ST. LEON INVARIABLY CURES RHEUMATISM

Every prominent practitioner recommends

All reputable dealers sell it.

ST. LEON MINERAL WATER CO. (Limited)

Head Office—King St. W., Toronto

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—WHAT IS—

Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine ?

TURPENTINE is a volatile essence extracted from the bark giving pine trees. Its effects when used as a lotion or liniment are well known. But a long time ago it was discovered that the bark of turpentine has a too stimulating action on the digestive organs and kidneys has prevented its use as an internal medicine. Now, however, it is safe and easy to take as a medicine without destroying its curative principles, has been used as a poultice for centuries. This is the secret of Dr. Lavolette's success. After a number of experiments and an experience of 22 years as a practical chemist, he has succeeded in compounding a syrup and raw spirit of turpentine, which dangerous ingredients are removed, thus preserving its curative properties intact, but with its irritating effects neutralized and removed.

In the use of Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine the cause of the malady is first attacked. No narcotics or poisons enter into its composition, it is as safe for the young as for the old, and is equally safe for the man.

It does not drag the patient and twist nature for a cure, but the wonderful healing balm of the turpentine is carried in the blood to every part of the body, which quickly soothes and a permanent cure is the result.

BEWARE—Since the great success of Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine many unscrupulous persons offer inferior products for their own use, a concoction of syrup and raw spirit of turpentine, which dangerous ingredients are present. It is a great mistake to buy any product of this kind.

Lavolette's many years of labor to discover the secret of rendering turpentine harmless to the human system is the only person in possession of the secret and the only manufacturer of the genuine article. Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine Office and Laboratory

232 & 234 St. Paul St. MONTRAL.

TO PUBLISHERS !

The Wilson Publishing Co'y, TORONTO, CANADA.

Printers of Newspapers, Outdoors and Indoors, Books, Magazines, etc. Send for prices.

Wilson Publishing Co'y, 100 Yonge Street, TORONTO, CANADA.

Established 1852. Facilities encompassed for all kinds of Newspaper Printing.

Write for Prices and Terms.

GRANBY RUBBERS

Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them.

Every dealer sells them. They wear like Iron.

Cold in the Head and How to Cure It.

One of the most unpleasant and dangerous maladies that afflict mankind at this season is cold in the head. Unpleasant, because of the dull, heavy headache, inflamed nostrils and other disagreeable symptoms accompanying it; and dangerous because if neglected, it develops into catarrh with its disagreeable hawking and spitting, foul breath, frequent loss of taste and smell, and many cases ultimately developing into consumption. Nasal Balm is the only remedy yet discovered that will instantly relieve cold in the head and care in a few applications while its faithful use will effectively eradicate the worst case of catarrh. Capt. D. H. Lyon, president of the C. P. R. Car Ferry, Prescott, Ont., says:—"I used Nasal Balm for a prolonged case of cold in the head. Two applications effected a cure in less than twenty-four hours. I would not take \$100 for my bottle of Nasal Balm if I could not replace it." Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid at 50 cents per bottle, by addressing G. T. Fulford & Co., Brockville.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE

COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, we have received

HIGHEST AWARDS

BRANTFORD Bicycles :::



BABY ::: Carriages.



W. W. BOLE'S. :::

SEND FOR CATALOGUE
AND PRICES...

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

E. Bowden left last week for Sault Ste. Marie.

The Richards families have removed to Edmonton.

Photographer Thomas, of Regina, visited town last Sunday.

Agent Markley of the Confederation Life Co. came in on No. 2 last evening.

The Calgary Herald has moved into a new office and hung out a nobby new sign.

Miss Smith arrived on Wednesday from Portage la Prairie to spend some weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. D. McMillan.

LOST.—An account book, black cover and with elastic band (stallion service accounts enclosed) between Moose Jaw and Pasqua. Finder may leave at this office.

Miss Sanders, of Calgary, who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Smith at the dining hall, returned west on Friday. Mrs. McCulloch left for Calgary on Tuesday.

If your teeth require attention have the necessary work done. Next time may prove too late. Dr. P. F. Size, Dentist, will be in Moose Jaw April 29th and 30th. See advt. in this paper. —41f.

The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle will visit Moose Jaw on Sunday, May 5th, for the purpose of instituting Rev. Wm. Watson as incumbent of the parish of St. John the Baptist.

W. W. Bole attended a special meeting of the License Commissioners held at Regina on Monday last. The Board favorably considered an application for wholesale license by Castellan & Mayne, of Regina.

By passing the remedial order the Dominion Government walked just like an unsuspecting gopher into Brigham & James' trap. Now the government is howling to Manitoba to help the Ministry out of the cage.

A sad drowning occurred at Calgary on Sunday. Mrs. Johnston, wife of a Winnipeg insurance man, was walking with another lady on the ice which remains near the banks of the Bow river. Accidentally she stumbled into a hole in the ice, where the water is ten feet deep and the current swift. The body was recovered next day.

The Woman's Globe, number of the Toronto Globe published exclusively by women, appeared on the 18th inst. It was a 40 page combination of poem and prose. Its bulk was a good deal like an American Sunday edition. The ladies adequately covered every department, and their masterful handling of politics, police courts, pulpits, pool-boxes and prima-donnas, the markets, mariners, marriages, mentality and mankind, left nothing to be desired. The object of the issue was the raising of funds for charitable purposes, and the publication enjoyed a profuse advertising patronage. Women's editions are becoming quite a rage in Ontario. The Ottawa Journal and the Brantford Expositor had each been taken charge of for a day before the Globe edition appeared. In the case of The Expositor, the ladies left the male managers the legacy of a threatened libel suit.

Farr, the Winnipeg fiend, has not yet been caught.

Will the National Policy build the Moose Jaw dam?

The trackmen are being replaced on the Pasqua branch.

The Salvation Army opened fire on Regina last Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas of Carberry is here visiting her sister, Mrs. J. K. Stevenson.

Mr. McAllister, of Parsons, Bell & Co., Winnipeg, gave Moose Jaw a call yesterday.

T. H. Lyon, agent for the New York Life Insurance Co., has been canvassing the town.

Leslie McDonald of the staff of The Leader, Regina, spent some days with his parents here this week.

A two-year-old child of Station Agent Warner of Qu'Appelle was drowned in the dam at that place last week.

Mr. Alex. Davidson has decided to return with his family to the east. His household effects will be auctioned off tomorrow.

Rev. F. B. Stacy is spending this week at Indian Head assisting Rev. Mr. McCulloch of that town in a series of revival services.

Thus Healey has refitted his soda fountain and is now drawing temperature drinks of exquisite flavor. The ice cream season is close at hand.

Robt. Franks returned last week from Prince Albert. "Bob," will wear the mask and pad again this season for the Buffalo Lake base ball team.

A. E. Potter is to-day loading his chattels for transportation to Edmonton to which district Mr. Potter is removing. Mrs. Potter and family will leave for that point on Sunday.

Twenty-five was the possible at the last weekly shoot of the gun club. Mr. Crosbie topped the score with 19, Mr. Milstone made 17, Mr. Waddell 10, and Mr. Meller, the indefatigable secretary, won the consolation with 2.

Dr. Good, the eye, ear, nose and throat specialist of Winnipeg, will be at Moose Jaw on Thursday, May 9th, on a professional visit, and will be a guest at the C. P. R. dining hall. —43 4

Mr. Hysop, superintendent of C. P. R. gardens was here yesterday, directing operations at the garden where a small force of men is now engaged. Preparation is being made to thoroughly irrigate the garden this season. Mr. West remains in charge.

In sympathy with appreciation in value of cattle, the prices of hides and leather have taken a decided upward jump. Wholesale boot and shoe men have notified retail dealers of an advance in catalogue rates. Following the rise in petroleum, we may naturally expect bullish indications on the chewing gum market.

Mr. Kingdon and Doige, pottery men of Selkirk, this week visited Mr. McWilliams' ranch south east of town, to survey the clay deposits thereon. They returned to town on Wednesday, professing their entire satisfaction with the nature and quantity of the deposits, and that evening at a special meeting of the Board of Trade the gentlemen made a proposition looking to the establishment of a pottery manufactory here. They ask for a free site and building.

Rev. T. W. Cunliffe, who has conducted the services in St. John's church alternately with Rev. Mr. Watson during the past six months, has now given exclusive charge of the Episcopal congregation at Maple Creek and Estevan—a somewhat extended field. The points are divided by 343 miles. The rev. gentleman, by the urbanity of his manner, much endeared himself to the people of Moose Jaw. As in going between his two stations, Rev. Mr. Cunliffe will pass so frequently through town, his removal is scarcely a complete severance of the tie that bound him to us.

The spring is the proper season for making improvements on grounds, and some citizens are enquiring whether the town council is aware that \$100.00 was figured in the levy of the taxes now being collected, to be expended upon the newly-acquired park. The idea which inspired that appropriation was quite distinct from the idea which lately gave rise to a suggestion to make a racing track. \$100.00 would go only a short way towards making a half mile course, but the sum would do considerable in the way of defining the bounds and marking the outline of the park. Arbor Day is on Friday next.

The Wishart-Dickson Biggest-in-the-World Hippodrome and Tame Beast show, represented by Messrs. Wishart and Dickson both of whom are well known west of Winnipeg—has made arrangements for the holding of a week's carnival here. The bill poster is to cover a district bounded on the north by the Saskatchewan, on the south by the Bad Lands and east and west without bounds. The contract named \$4 00 as the price for posting, but latterly the representatives refused to tender so low a sum, and raised it upon condition that the party furnish bonds. Bondsmen are not yet secured.

Royal Tempairs-Royal Degree.

The regular weekly meeting of this degree was held in the council chamber, Russell Hall, on Tuesday evening last, select councillor Nelson in the chair.

Louis Hannah was elected to the vacant Vice Councillor's chair, caused by the resignation of Mrs. Richards, who left last Sunday with her family for Edmonton. Mrs. Potvin was elected to the office of Financial Secretary in lieu of P. N. Dorland, resigned.

These two officers will be installed next Tuesday by the select councillor, as an officer of the grand council of the Territories.

After the transaction of business an excellent vocal, musical and literary program was rendered.

This local council is now one of the largest and most active in the Territories.

A Gopher Trap.

There is on exhibition in E. A. Baker & Co.'s store a new and ingenious trap, prepared especially for the entertainment of an old acquaintance, the gopher. It is invented by Jno. McLean, of Moosomin, and the agents for the Territories are Messrs. Brigham & James of that place.

The trap is a square wooden box, made in different sizes to hold from twenty to fifty gophers; it is set in the ground in a hole dug to receive it, and a small trough of wheat is fixed in the top of it. But before the gopher can touch the wheat he has to walk on a very ingeniously contrived trap-door, which immediately drops down throwing the surprised gopher in the bottom of the box, from which he cannot escape; the door springs back again ready for the next.

Business Change.

The aspect of serenity which has prevailed everything locally since the calling off of the elections, was ruffled slightly when the new meat market opened for business on the 13th inst., as advertised last week. The ruffling was even more pronounced last Monday morning when the public learned by a card posted on the premises that the business was closed, after a single week's campaign.

Mr. Lander, the manager, states that he has secured more lucrative and satisfactory engagement elsewhere, which led the proprietor to abandon his intention of keeping open the branch store. Mr. Lander disposed of the stock of meats to Mr. Ferguson, of the City Meat Market, and leased the premises to Mr. McMillan, who will remove his meat stall thither in the course of the month. Mr. Lander went east to day.

Are These the Automomists?

The Calgary papers for the past week have been filled with thrilling descriptions of wild and wooly police court scenes, in which perchance the prisoner was the magistrate and the magistrate the prisoner, and anon the magistrate would be the prisoner and the prisoner the magistrate. Editorially The Herald says: "It is a matter of common notoriety that the police court has been the scene of the most unblushing scandals; that Justices of the Peace have sat on the bench while in a state of intoxication, not once but repeatedly; that fines paid in have never been accounted for, and this not merely in isolated cases; that prisoners under sentence of the court have paid their fines by putting in accounts against the presiding J. P., and other crimes and scandals enacted, the mere mention of which should arouse any self-respecting community to arise in its might and shake itself clear of the foul imbucumance."

Mr. Joseph McEwan, a former resident of Moose Jaw and now of Montana, arrived this week and on Wednesday evening at St. John's church was wedded to Miss Clara Scott, daughter of Chas. Scott, Esq. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wm. Watson. The newly-wedded couple will leave for the south this evening.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

St. John's Church-Easter Meet.

ing.

The annual Easter meeting of St. John the Baptist Church was held in the church on Tuesday evening, the Incumbent, Rev. Wm. Watson, presiding. The attendance was very good and much interest was evinced in the affairs of the church. After the minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed, the Incumbent's warden, Mr. W. B. Crosbie, read the annual report and statement of receipts and expenditures, which were received and adopted. Mr. W. B. Crosbie was elected people's warden for the ensuing year. Mr. R. H. Lowe was elected Incumbent's warden. Messrs. T. W. Robinson and T. B. Baker were elected lay delegates to the diocesan synod, and Messrs. W. J. Cosgrave and Hamilton Lang as substitutes.

The following were elected vestrymen: Messrs. T. B. Baker, T. W. Robinson, Hamilton Lang, Arthur Hitchcock, Geo. W. Kent, W. J. Cosgrave and C. D. J. Christie.

Messrs. C. D. J. Christie and W. J. Cosgrave were elected auditors.

Unanimous and hearty votes of thanks were presented to the wardens, Messrs. W. B. Crosbie and T. W. Robinson, the members of the vestry, the lay delegates, and members of the Ladies' Guild, for their valuable and efficient service during the year. A similar vote was passed to the late organist, Mr. Robin, the choirmaster, Mr. Lang, and the members of the choir, for their untiring efforts during the past year.

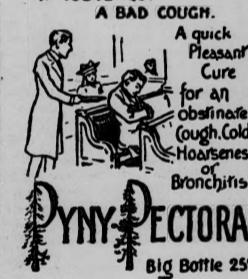
A hearty vote of thanks to the chairman brought a most successful meeting to a close.

Pioneer.

PIONEER, April 24, 1895.—A painful accident befell Mr. J. W. Glassford of this district on Tuesday. Returning from Moose Jaw he fell asleep in his buggy, and his horse seized the opportunity to commence training for the 12th of July races. Mr. Glassford fell from the rig and sustained many nasty cuts and bruises. He has been confined to the house since, but will soon have recovered. Your correspondent wishes to state emphatically that this is not a case that may be seized upon by temperance lecturers.

VERITAS.

YOU CAN'T GO TO SLEEP IN CHURCH IF YOU'VE GOT A BAD COUGH.



A quick Pleasant Cure for an obnoxious Cough. Cold Hoarseness or Bronchitis.

DYN-Y-Pectoral

Big Bottle 25¢

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Popular Route

St. Paul Minneapolis Chicago

And all points in the United States and Canada; also the Yukon coal mines.

Pilgrim Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO

TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc.

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked through in bond, and there is no customs examination.

OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or

H. J. BELCH, Ticket Agent, 496 Main St., Winnipeg.

H. SWINFORD, General Agent, Winnipeg.

CHAN. S. FEE, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

AS WAS PREDICTED.

A few weeks ago we had occasion to advise Mr. Davin to keep his mouth closed on the School question. We had a premonition that if he started talking about it he would mix himself up. The advice was good, but he was not careful to profit by it. On his way to Ottawa our Member was besieged by the wily Winnipeg reporter, to whom he announced that he would oppose interference with Manitoba. Mr. Davin has been forced to eat his words. In the House on Monday night he made a speech. In the speech he refrained from committing himself; but he took sides with the minority so far as to assail vulgarly Hon. Mr. Sifton of Manitoba, whose logical and gentlemanly speeches in Haldimand won for him praise even from government journals. And Mr. Davin denied the Winnipeg interview. Just as we predicted, he's got one foot in his mouth; if he continues talking, in will go the other foot shortly.

REDISTRIBUTION.

The speech from the throne at the opening of Parliament last week indicated that the government had decided definitely upon a redistribution of North-West constituencies. The Mounted Police have been detailed to take a complete census of the Territories. Inspector Gilpin Brown is in charge of the census-taking in Moose Jaw district. The Inspector came up from Regina on Wednesday of last week with a detachment of men, who at once commenced the work. Corp. Marshall is handling the town; three men were despatched to Brokenshell who will cover the south country to Willow Bunch. Another party is taking the district north from Caron to the Elbow of the Saskatchewan.

Various rumours are afloat in respect to the likely boundaries of newly-arranged ridings, all of which are doubtless merely conjectural. The most credible forecast is that Eastern Assiniboina's western boundary will be removed east to a line drawn near Indian Head; that Medicine Hat local district will be taken off Western Assiniboina and given to Alberta, and that a new riding will be created in Northern Alberta.

Ready-to-Wear CLOTHING:

HATS AND SPRING CAPS.

This spring we are still leading with a much larger selection of high class goods. For style, well-made and good-fitting clothing we cannot be touched. We have men's suits as low as \$4.50, very good tweed suits at \$5.00 and \$6.00; but we are showing excellently good values in men's fine imported tweeds, serges and worsteds from \$10.00 to \$16.00, equal to suits you have been paying \$30.00 and \$35.00 for. We have a splendid assortment in boys' and children's suits at lower prices than ever.

Hats and Caps. We have mostly any style you want and of the best makes; we start felt hats at 40 cts, a very good hat at 60 and 75 cts, splendid values at \$1.00 and up.

M. J. MacLEOD.

NOTICE!

J. G. Read, seven miles west of Moose Jaw, will take cows and calves to summer with privilege of splendid pasture, water and bull, at rate of \$1.50 per head for season. Post office, Moose Jaw. 43 43.

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST. WEST, MOOSE JAW.

SHE HAS BACKACHE
Feels sore aches
with muscular Pains,
and has just put on that
Banisher of Backaches,
the **NEW MENTHOL PLASTER**

J. McCLELLAN, Paint and Chenie, writes: Nothing better for Lower Back and Lumbar than the **A & I. Menthol Plaster**. A. & I. Menthol Plaster cures Bone Backs and Rheumatism, the greatest rarity in this vicinity. 25c. each in air-tight tin box.

TAKE NOTICE

That after the 1st day of March I will sell all my stock of confectionery at cost. All accounts passed due will be collected by Mr. Wm. Grayson.

Thos. Healey.

NEW

Shaving Parlor,

(Next door to MacLeod's store)

MAIN STREET, :: :: MOOSE JAW.

I beg to inform the people of Moose Jaw that I have opened a Shaving Parlor, and am prepared to attend to every branch in this line. Give me a trial.

XX

Fred. Richards.

NOTICE.

The Liquor License Ordinance 1891-92 and Amendments, North West Territories.

The following applications for Licenses have been made and will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners for License District No. 6, in the Town Hall, at Regina, on Thursday the 13th day of May, 1892, at 10 o'clock.

JOHN H. KERN.—The Brunswick Hotel, Moose Jaw, Hotel License.

R. H. HOLT.—The Ottawa Hotel, Moose Jaw.

A. SMITH.—C. P. R. Dining Hall, Moose Jaw.

Hotel License for the sale of beer only.

O. FIELD.—Field's Block, Moose Jaw, Wholesale License.

Licensed at Regina, the 24th day of April, A.D. 1892.

J. C. POPE.—Chief License Inspector